



S. S. WRIGHT, - Editor.

For Governor.
Col. Jefferson Davis,
For Secretary of State,
GEN. JO. BELL.
For Treasurer,
MAJ. RICH'D GRIFFITH,
For Auditor,
GEN. T. SWANN,
For Congress,
GEN. WM. M'WILLIE.
For the Senate,
DR. H. J. THOMAS.
For the House of Representatives,
C. BOWMAN.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement headed "Improved Real Estate on Main Street for sale." Those wishing to purchase such, would do well to purchase immediately; as it is situated on the most business part of the city, and offered on reasonable terms.

Nunnally & Co., have now received a large and well selected stock of Goods, as will be seen by reference to their advertisements in another column of to-day's paper; to which we would invite the attention of the public generally.

I am sorry neighbor, that you have so small an opinion of me, as to think that a complement bestowed upon me would be "thrown away." I will have you in my clutches one of these days, and will show you a trick worth two of that DEVIL.

IF W. R. WRENN, will consent to be a candidate for Assessor he will be supported by many voters. YAZOO.

We would request our readers to examine the advertisement of Messrs. Wolf & Dwight in to-day's paper. They have on hand a large assortment of goods and are constantly receiving more by the arrival of every packet.

Jeff Davis.

The nomination of the Hon. Jefferson Davis has struck terror into the ranks of whiggery, alias Unionism, amid the universal scramble for office. What a beautiful contrast does the course of Davis present, while Foote, Sharkey and others cling with the tenacity of death to one office and move heaven and earth to acquire another. Davis at the request of the people lays off his Senatorial robes, though he has five years yet to serve, and in feeble health enters upon an uncertain campaign for an inferior and more arduous station; we say uncertain campaign, not because we really doubt as to his success, but because of the uncertainty of all human calculations. We never expect to lose our confidence in the capability of the people for self-government, but we must say they would give but poor evidence of it by choosing Foote, the political weather-cock to Davis, the eminent statesman and patriot to govern them. Such is the unsullied purity of his private character, that calumny itself stands rebuked, and dumb in his presence. Never can we believe that the people will discard the unselfish politician—the dignified statesman and stainless gentleman—Col. Jefferson Davis, for the vacillating office-seeking politician—Gen. Henry S. Foote.

MR. GREELY IN IRELAND.—From one of the recent letters of Mr. Greely, from Dublin, we make the following extract: "Belfast is a busy, growing town, the emporium of the linen manufacture, and the capital of the Province of Ulster, the northern quarter of Ireland. It seems preposterous, though nowise remarkably so, and I have been painfully disappointed in the apparent condition of the rural peasantry on the line of travel from Belfast to Dublin, which I had understood formed an exception to the general misery of Ireland. Out of the towns, not one habitation in ten is fit for human beings to live in, but mere low, cramped hovels of rock, mud and straw; not one half the families on the way seem to have so much as an acre of land to each household; not half the men to be seen have coats to their backs, and not one in four of the women and children have each a pair of shoes or stockings. And those few, if the owners would only wash them once a week, the general aspect of affairs in this section would be materially brightened. Wretchedness, rage and despair salute me on every side; and if this be the best part of Ireland what must the state of the worst be?"

A GIRL WHO WORKED IN A PRINTING OFFICE.—A Cincinnati paper states that three years ago a poor orphan girl applied and was admitted to set type for that paper. She worked two years, during which time she earned, besides her board, about \$200, and availing herself of facilities which the printing office offered, acquired a good education. She is now an associate editress of a popular paper, and is engaged to be married to one of the smartest lawyers in Ohio. We should be distinguished to credit the above, if we did not know so many evidences of the elevating influences of the printing office.

Pavements.

If we mistake not, the Board of Council sometime since, ordered the construction of pavements along several streets leading to the court house, but is now approaching & we have no preparations made for constructing these side walks so necessary in the muddy season. The work has been postponed thus late doubtless on account of the great demand for brick during the last six months. The demand will soon cease, as most of the large brick edifices which made such heavy draws upon our brick yards, are near completion; and we therefore venture to call attention to the less showy but equally important enterprise of improving and extending our side walks. All are interested in this. The merchants know their showy and valuable stocks of goods must lie concealed upon the shelves, unless the people can get out to see them; and the ladies, the dear angelic creatures, will have to sit within doors, until disappointment and vexation, at not being able to exhibit themselves in the latest fashion "like a worm in the bud, will prey upon their damask cheeks," and the counter jumpers, will get Davy, to dress their hair and smooth over their beardless chins, and bow and smile to the doll in the show case, with their best store clothes on, all in vain, unless our streets are in a condition for persons to pass without miring down; and worse "than these than all" the preacher's voice will rattle against bare walls and empty seats instead of the cars of a pious congregation.

We hope to see this work commenced right away.

EUROPEAN POLITICS.—"Spectator," the well-informed London correspondent of the New York Commercial Advertiser, in his letter of the 29th ult., says:

"In foreign politics the event attracting most attention is the return of Prince Metternich to Vienna, where it seems to be avowed that he is to resume his old influence. This was all that was wanted to complete the tale of the last years from 1848 to 1851. Everything now is where it was.

Mr. Gladstone's pamphlet, and the course adopted by Lord Palmerston, in sending it round to our various foreign Embassies, appear to have created no little disquietude to the King of Naples. Cabinet councils were held on the subject to devise means to counteract its effect. This however, was felt to be impossible, and the determined not to turn back, but to persevere, as a true Bourbon should, in the face of every warning. The only change, therefore, that has at present been produced, is an increased display of vigilance and cruelty.

The liberation of Kossuth, it is said will certainly take place at the appointed time, all the threats of Austria and Russia, which have been furious and unceasing having thus far failed to terrify Turkey, backed as she is by England and America, into a new breach of faith. Notifications of this sort hasten the ultimate crisis in Austria, for they raise the anger of the Emperor and the Cabinet at Vienna to a pitch which nothing but further demonstrations of a high-handed tyranny can relieve. The Government organs scold the English Ministry to the verge of hysterics; and on the question relating to the absorption of Italy and Hungary into Austrian proper, intimate that Lord Palmerston had better mind his own business; and that neither the protest of France nor that of England will be heeded."

HANDSOME MEN, BEWARE!—The George town correspondent of the Baltimore Sun, in a recent letter says:

One remarkable thing which strikes a visitor to this place is the prodigious number of big babies, sprinkled along the shady pavements. One would suppose they grew on the trees, and could be shaken from the boughs at any time the were wanted. It is also remarked that the ladies have outnumbered the gentlemen by at least fifty per cent; so that a very handsome man is absolutely compelled to carry a club to keep the sweet creatures at a proper distance.

LOVING DIALOGUE.—"Wife, I am shortly to leave you. The Doctor tells me that I am to live but a few hours at most. I shall soon be in heaven."

"What you soon be in heaven? You?—You'll never be no nearer heaven than you are now, you old brute."

"Dolphus, Dolphus," hoarsely growled the old man, "Dolphus, bring me my cane and let me larrup the trollop once more before I die."

A boy three years of age, was asked who made him. With his little hand leveled a foot above the floor, he artlessly replied, "God made me a little baby so high, and I grew the rest."

A SINGULAR AFFAIR.

We find the following account of a curious affair in the Cincinnati Enquirer of the 9th last:

We referred a few days ago to a marriage which had occurred between a very handsome keeper of an ice-cream saloon of East Fourth street and an officer of the U. S. Army, the knot having been tied by one of our city fathers, who is always ready to do what he considers a charitable act. The parties bedded and boarded together for a few days, when it was ascertained that the marriage was illegal, the city father having no legal authority to attend to such business. Here was a pretty kettle of fish. Either party could, if he or she thought proper, refuse to rectify the mistake. Both were, however, so well pleased with each other, during the brief hours of experimental matrimony they had passed, that they were eager to have the marriage legally solemnized. So some friends, at the earliest solicitation of the parties, on Friday evening after office hours, hunted up the deputy clerk, Mr. Snyder, obtained another license, and then proceeded to hunt a clergyman; who after much hunt they obtained, and by whom the loving couple were again spliced.

It was now that the friends of the bridegroom thought proper to interfere. By them he was safely quartered at the Burnet House, and his wife informed, that as her husband had been imposed upon by her, he would not recognize her as his wife. She thereupon Saturday evening, sent him a message desiring to know what he intended to do, and if he intended to call and see her. Shortly after she received word that her husband would be pleased to see her at the Burnet House, whereupon, off she started to place herself once more in the arms of her husband. Hardly had she been gone when her husband and several of his friends called at her cream saloon and took possession of it, saying they were entitled to the property. They owner of the premises ordered them out, stating they had been surrendered to him. They refused, and he started off for a police officer. In the meantime his wife returned, when his friends, though military gentlemen, were for beating a retreat. They hastened with the husband to get into the carriage, which had brought them, but the wife was close at their heels, declaring she would not be separated from her husband, and endeavoring to get into the carriage. The husband's friends shoved her back but a police officer appearing, and a friend of the wife standing at the horses' head with knife open, threatening to cut the reins, if they started without the lady being in the carriage, had the desired effect of securing her seat by the side of her husband, when off they drove to the Burnet House. As the two were ascending the steps of the hotel the husband was violently seized by his friend, and separated from his wife, she screaming at an alarming rate, and begging the bystanders not to allow her to be deprived in that way of the company of her husband. But the fates and strong arms were too much for her; she had to return to her Fourth street boarding-house, while the husband went the Lord knows where. Such is one of the many incidents of a city life.

"TRUST IN GOD AND ALL WILL BE WELL."

"When sorrow presses down the heart,
And youth's bright hopes have fled;
When one by one our joys depart,
And when we mourn o'er the early dead;
When a cloud of gloom hangs o'er the soul,
That the life seems to tell,
A whisper is borne on the still air,
Trust God; and all will be well."

When the smile of the world has lost its charm
Loved friends have proved untrue;
And the secret tear-drops fast and warm,
Down the care-worn cheek pursue;
Oh! even then a solace sweet,
The dark clouds may dispel;
Where is thy faith! O, child of Earth!
Trust God; and all will be well."

I feel that this world is not my home,
That its trials will soon be past;
And oft through the lengthened night will come,
Glad thoughts of peace at last.

When the shadows of death will dim my eye
And to earth I bid farewell,
Heaven grant that in that dread hour I may
Trust God—and all will be well."

SOUTHERN AND WESTERN CONGRESS.—A committee of gentlemen of Louisiana and Mississippi appointed for the purpose, have issued a circular, in which they propose a convention of delegates from the States of Texas, Mississippi, Alabama, Arkansas, Tennessee, Kentucky, Missouri, Indiana, Illinois, and Ohio, to unite with the people of Louisiana and New Orleans, to deliberate upon and concert such measures as will be likely to influence the construction of a system of railroad, connecting the Gulf States with the west and North-west; and radiating throughout all the interior. They also invite delegates from other of the Southern States, in order more fully to understand the systems of work projected or being carried out by them, and to co-operate in the construction of any which may have an interest joint and common to them all. It is proposed that this convention shall be held on the first Monday in January next, in New Orleans.

Q. Why does lightning turn milk and beer sour?
A. Because the electric fluid does not know how to conduct itself, or perhaps because on the principle of two of a trade never agreeing, the electric fluid and the milky or beery fluid cannot come into contact with out the two latter getting soured by the former.

Q. Why is mortar adhesive?
A. Because it is of confiding nature, and imagining every object is a brick, it will attach itself to anything.

Q. Why ought potatoes to be boiled in their skins?
A. Because no potato can be said to be properly dressed unless it appears in a jacket.

A. Because no potato can be said to be properly dressed unless it appears in a jacket.

Prompt Justice.

The prompt removal by Mr. Fillmore, of the collector of the Port of New Orleans, for not preventing the sailing of the Pampero, will strike every one as one of those acts of prompt and speedy justice, which, in brilliant series, have illuminated the course of this administration. The consul, however, who beheld the sailing of his countrymen butchered at Havana, without raising his voice to protest against this outrage on humanity as well as law, or without offering the slightest sympathy or assistance to the "young heroes," and plead in justification that the President had "declared these men outlaws," is still enjoying the most lucrative consulship, except one, in the gift of the government; still holds the office he has disgraced, while he has outraged every sentiment of honor, and every feeling of the human heart. If the collector erred he erred on the side of liberty; but he could not be excused. The consul has darkly sinned on the side of barbarous and bloody despotism, and his recall is demanded by the almost unanimous voice of the country; yet he still retains one of the most honorable positions the administration can confer. These facts present a dark and disgraceful phase of character. We read in them hostility to the liberation of Cuba; a hostility resulting from the fact that her liberation would result in the annexation of a slave-holding State. We read a want of common humanity, an approval of the horrid butchery of American prisoners of war as pirates, in the retention of the officer who permitted the bloody tragedy to march on, without raising a finger to arrest it, or to perform the offices of a fellow man to its heroic and unfortunate victims. A Southern collector is promptly removed for a technical neglect of legal duty; a Boston Marshal, who first refused to execute warrants for the arrest of fugitive slaves, and in another case, permitted a rescue to be made in open day, still under the smiles of Mr. Fillmore! So we go. But it's all right, we suppose.—Memphis Appeal.

POLITICS IN GEORGIA AND MISSISSIPPI.—We regard H. S. Foote of Mississippi and Howell Cobb of Georgia as two of the most degraded politicians in the country, who have ever enjoyed any pretensions to the respect of a respectable party. Van Buren and Benton, who wallow in the slough of freesoilism, have not in our opinion, sunk themselves as low as Cobb and Foote. In the former we never had any confidence since his election to the Speakership of the House of Representatives. We regarded him at that time, and in fact since his refusal to sign the southern address, as a "political trickster"—a seeker after a "national reputation," and from that day to the present, we should not have been surprised at anything he might have done. Our confidence in Foote was up to a later period. At the commencement of the first session of the late Congress, and some subsequent; that gentleman had won largely upon our confidence, and upon the confidence of the Democratic party generally; as an evidence of which, he was universally despised, and denounced by the whig press, as a disgrace to the Senate of the United States. But suddenly, and at the hands of Mr. Clay, the glittering prize of a "national reputation" was held out to his excessive vanity. It was too much for him, and without any excuse or apology, he deserted the State, and his southern comrades bag and baggage, before his fiery denunciations of northern aggressions, and his heated declarations of southern resistance, at all hazards, and to the last extremity had died upon his lips.

These were the first steps of these two men, to a final destruction and betrayal of the democratic party with which they had formerly acted. A second and last step has been taken in their present position. Cobb is now the candidate for Governor of the self-styled Union party in Georgia, led by those notorious whigs, Stephens and Toombs, in opposition to the candidate of the great body of the democratic party Mr. Mc Donald; and Foote is the candidate of the same humbug party in Mississippi, in opposition to the Southern Rights democratic candidate, the gallant and patriotic Col. Jefferson Davis.

The political disgrace of these two men is rendered the more complete and humiliating from the fact, that they have loaned themselves to the whigs to disorganize and beat down the democratic party, by the instrumentality of one of the most miserable humbugs ever invented by a party in its desperation. The whigs in the south, and especially those in Georgia and Mississippi, were completely prostrate, defeated, dead, as a party, without a solitary principle or measure upon which to sustain their lost fortunes, until the cry of "Union! Union!" was raised by such leaders as Stephens & Co.—And even this was a feeble staff, that no reliance was placed in its strength when wielded alone by whig hands. Hence it was that these whig politicians, instead of nominating whig candidates for Governor in Georgia and Mississippi, threw the honor upon such pretended Democrats as Cobb and Foote, in the hopes of achieving a victory through democratic dissensions. And Cobb and Foote were not slow in lending themselves to these schemes of wily adversaries. There is a deeper political game than the carcass of these two men flut.—Lynchburg Republican.

ANACORE.—A sailor in the pit of a theatre, looking over a play-bill, read "an interval of twenty-five years occurs between the first and second acts." At the end of the first act he put on his old tarpaulin and left the house saying—"few of these folks will live to see the end of it."

Fly upon Evils.

Big flies have little flies,
And they lesser flies to bite 'em.
And these have other flies,
And so "ad infinitum."

OLD STYLE OF BUSTLE.—It is said that the Chuvash ladies, a Russian tribe, wear bustles of sheet copper, and have metal ornaments attached, which make a great clatter in walking.

ROMANCE AND MATRIMONY.

The following interesting narrative is from a New York paper. The Indian alluded to, according to the Delta, is a half-blood negro, who under the name of Caray, was noted in New Orleans as a musician. He went north, and gave a concert in Philadelphia under a deception, which, being discovered, he disappeared.

Our village has been in a state of ferment for a few days past, in consequence of a recent affair of love, romance and matrimony, the prominent actor, or rather actress, in which, is not unknown in this city. We have not room for a detailed history of the matter, but give the prominent facts as they were related to us by an eye and ear witness.

Dr. Okah Tubbee, chief in the Choctaw nation or Indians, in Arkansas, is a distinguished performer on the flute, and has been giving musical entertainments in this section of the country for some time past. He is thoroughly educated, is the master of seventeen different languages and plays on over one hundred different instruments. A few days since a lady of respectable connections residing in this place stepped on board the packet, at this village, with the intention of visiting friends two or three miles up the canal.

On entering the cabin she met Dr. Tubbee, whom she had heard of but had never before seen. Fond of music, and having heard of the Choctaw's remarkable performance on the flute, she ventured to ask him to play. The Indian complied, and the lady was charmed with his music. She conversed with him, and was more delighted with the music of his voice than the silver notes of his famous flute. The boat arrived at the point where she was to meet her friends, but she concluded not to leave; and, before their meeting had been prolonged to a single hour, their mutual esteem had ripened with such amazing rapidity, that the lady now fully given over to the fates, declared in the passionate language, that she loved the chief with unquenchable fondness, and gave proof of her sincerity in a flood of tears.

The Indian, in return, fell upon his knees and assured the trembling girl that her love was reciprocated. He told her that several years ago that very day he had a dream, in which he saw a beautiful woman who was presented to him as his wife. Since then he had been wandering up and down the earth in search her, but to no purpose, until this providential meeting had brought him face to face with the identical image he had seen in his dream.

At Middleport the parties exchanged cards, and the enamored woman left the boat to make suitable preparations to follow her tawny lover to Niagara Falls on the following day. At the Falls they again met, when the matrimonial alliance was fully completed, and in the presence of the thundering water-fall sealed with a kiss. It was agreed that the ceremony should take place on the banks of the river, under the blue arch of Heaven, and in the presence of the great naturalist. Friends were invited and a clergyman secured, and at the appointed time the matrimonial couple were standing on the brink of the great precipice, on a grassy prominence, near the American Fall, waiting the arrival of the man of God to officiate in uniting the tawny chief with his fair betrothed in the holy bonds of wedlock. After much delay he made his appearance clad in the robes of his sacred office. Timidly he approached the company, gazed wildly at the swarthy Choctaw, cast a hasty glance at the fair woman with a bridal wreath, peeped cautiously over the precipice, trembled, grew fidgety, and finally backed out. Under the circumstances he dared not marry them.

He tried to persuade the matrimonial candidates to postpone their marriage for a few days until they had consulted friends, but to no purpose. A clergyman of better pluck was employed, who proceeded forthwith in the hymeneal ceremonies. The parties were married & the parties received twenty dollars in gold from the hand of the fair bride.

Mrs. Tubbee returned to our village the day succeeding that of her marriage, and remained here until Wednesday, when she left with her husband for Rochester. Dr. Okah Tubbee is now travelling with Mr. Gardener, an Englishman, and we understand will leave with him for Europe in a few days.—(Medina, New York, Citizen.

POSTAL ARRANGEMENTS.—The postage on newspapers to San Francisco amounts to a prohibition. Californians are charged under the new law 10 and 15 cents postage on a newspaper which formerly cost but 3 cents postage, either prepaid or not; and if unpaid they are charged 20 and 30 cents on each semi-monthly steamer paper. It is cheaper to send a letter, which costs but 6 cents prepaid. The San Francisco editors do not denounce the law, inasmuch as it favors the sale of their own papers by excluding those from this part of the country. Thousands of newspapers sent by mail from New York and Boston, it is said have been rejected by the persons to whom they were addressed, because of the exorbitant postage.

THE PLOT THICKENS.—The planters of James Island have been in the habit of carrying their children over to Fort Sumter for refreshment and recreation—its situation in the midst of the harbor, making it an exceedingly airy and pleasant resort. On Tuesday the following incident took place: A gentleman of the highest respectability, with a friend and two or three children went over to the Fort and when the boat was within a short distance from the landing, the sentinel on duty lowered his musket and demand whether it was a "Government boat?" It was answered in the negative. Then, said the sentinel, you cannot land. The gentleman asked for the corporal of the guard, who came forward and to his request to be allowed to land, the same brief and answer was returned, "you cannot land." He asked the reason of the refusal, and the officer turned his back upon him and made no reply. We make this statement on the authority of the gentleman himself.

It is manifest from this that the troops are under orders to treat the people of South

Carolina as enemies. Our correspondent, "Barnwell," well advises that we accept the challenge thus thrown in the face of this community. They could only consider us as enemies, because they have hostile designs against us. Yet these men are daily seen in our streets, and move among us undisturbed. Are we any longer safe with such company? Is it not equally the duty and policy of the city effectually to exclude from her limits men whose purpose of licentiousness is no longer doubtful, and who do not even affect the concealment of it? There has been great excitement in the community by these developments and the general feeling demands that something effectual and speedy be done. Are we to sit down tamely and allow ourselves to be scorned and trampled on by the minions of power, as if the State was already a subjugated province?—Mercury.

An editor out in Iowa says they don't brag of the size of their babies, but they are a most uncommon sure crop.

Dress Roots.

OF the finest quality can be had by calling on NUNNALLY & CO. Yazoo city, Oct. 1st 1851.

China.

WE are now opening our splendid stock of the most beautiful china in full sets that could be purchased in the eastern cities. Cheap for cash, and no mistake for Oct. 1st '51. NUNNALLY & CO.

Blankets.

WE have now an hand a first rate article of Bed and Negro Blankets, just received, which we will sell remarkably cheap for cash. Oct. 1st, '51. NUNNALLY & CO.

For the Ladies.

WE have on hand the latest Parisian style of the most Fashionable Bonnets. Cheap for cash by NUNNALLY & CO. Oct. 1st, '51.

THE latest improved style of "Ladies" dress and walking shoes, gaiters and slippers cheap for cash by NUNNALLY & CO. Oct. 1st 1851.

Lowells.

OF all kinds and grades and at the lowest prices for cash by NUNNALLY & CO. Oct. 1st '51.

Wood Ware.

WE have just received a large lot of Wood ware, Brooms, Well buckets etc. which we will sell cheap! cheap! Oct. 1st, '51. NUNNALLY & CO.

HATS AND CAPS.

OF the very best quality and fashion, cheap for cash by NUNNALLY & CO. Oct. 1st 1851.

CLOTHING.

OF the best and most Fashionable Style, cheap for cash by NUNNALLY & CO. Oct. 1st, '51.

RUSSETTS.

RECEIVED a good assortment of the best quality and cheaper than the cheapest for cash by NUNNALLY & CO.

New Establishment.

THE subscribers would call the attention of the citizens of Yazoo and the neighboring counties to their STOCK OF GOODS which they are now opening. Among which are the following: Kentucky Jeans and Linens, Washington do., Calhoun do., White Kendal Kerseys, Virginia Lowells, Old Factory Mills do., French Creek Tickings, Hamilton do., Tenbrookedo., A. C. A., extra heavy, Checks, Denims, Marine's stripes, Maramack calicoes, Chicopee do.,

Plaid Linseys BROWN DOMESTICS, ALL QUALITIES, BLEACHED DO., Blankets colored and white, Russett boots, a new article, Kip boots, Pair attached do., Long mud do., for the swamp, Black brogans, Russett do.

Hats and caps, BAGGING ROPE AND TWINE, BACON, LARD, WHISKEY AND SOAP, New York Brandy, French Brandy, Port Wine, Madeira do., Claret do., Cordials &c.

BEDSTEADS, MATTASSES, chairs & tables, Hydraulic cement.

With many other articles, which will be added to our stock by the arrival of every packet throughout the season.

Oct. 1st 1851. WOLFE & DWIGHT, Opposite Post Office.

THE STATE OF MISSISSIPPI.

YAZOO COUNTY. Court of Probate. September Term 1851.

To all persons interested in the lands, tenements and hereditaments of Allen E. Knott, deceased.

YOU are hereby cited to be and appear before the Probate court of said county, at the November Term 1851, then and there to show cause if any you can, why an order should not be made for the sale of the following described land belonging to said estate, to-wit: Lot No. 2 of section 11 Town 11, range 3 west, containing by estimation 132 acres, situate lying and being in said county and State, in answer to the petition of John W. Knott, administrator of said estate, and further to do and suffer such things as shall be considered and ordered by our said court in the premises; and it is further ordered that the publication of this citation be made in the "Yazoo Democrat" for the space of six weeks.

Witness the Hon. Geo. B. Williams, Judge of the Probate court of Yazoo county, the fourth day of Monday in September, 1851 and the Seal of said court.

Issued the 26th day of September, A. D. 1851. JAMES H. BELL, C. K.

LITTLE'S STRENGTHENING PLASTER.

FOR the cure of Weakness of the Back, Stomach, Weak Joints, and for all deep-seated Pains, etc. They are spread upon Lamb-skin, and can be applied in two minutes, and must be invariably worn upon the chest whilst taking the Anodyne Cough Drops, French Mixture, etc., as recommended. Finding Strengthening Plasters so useful in the treatment of many cases, often indeed indispensably necessary, I am induced, therefore, to have prepared an article that is really good, and to place with my Pharmacopoeia. Medicine, at 100 Oct. 1st '51. THOMPSON & CO. Agents J. B. STROPHSHIRE.